

## When Your House Is Not A Home

Jean Shepard

I walk up to my door and hate to turn the key  
Emptiness is all that's left inside for me  
That's how it is when the one you love is gone  
That's how it is when your house is not a home

I look around and see things marked with his and hers  
Things like these just seem to make things that much worse  
That's how it is since I live my life alone  
That's how it is since my house is not a home

Is there a way out for a soul so torn as mine?  
Each day I'm living like a prisoner passing time  
That's how it is ask anyone who lives alone  
That's how it is when your house is not a home